MARVEL

11

LGY#293

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN

ZIGLAR • MANCIN • VALENZA

Years ago, high school student MILES MORALES was bitten by a genetically altered spider and gained incredible arachnid-like abilities: the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a spider, adhesive fingers and toes, the power to direct a bioelectric charge like a sting or to form a sword-like weapon, to camouflage himself to the point of invisibility, and to detect approaching danger using his precognitive "Spider-Sense." He hid these abilities at first, until a hero inspired him to use them to try to make the world more just. HE IS...

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN

BAD BLOOD

PART TWO

After traumatic encounters with super villains RABBLE and CARNAGE, Miles' Spider-Sense has been working on overdrive, causing him to react to things that aren't threats. To help get it back under control, Miles started going to therapy—which has already given him strategies to ground himself when his Spider-Sense goes off. And not a moment too soon, because Miles was able to use his Spider-Sense to discover AGENT GAO had sent the Cape Killer's resident speedster HIGHTAIL to keep tabs on him.

After a long chase through Brooklyn, Miles finally shook Hightail and made it home without leading her there. But Miles' troubles were just beginning; while taking out the trash, he was attacked by a crazed neighbor only to be rescued by the legendary vampire hunter BLADE and his daughter, BRIELLE BROOKS.

CODY ZIGLAR WRITER FEDERICA MANCIN ARTIST
BRYAN VALENZA COLOR ARTIST VC's JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERER
FEDERICO VICENTINI & ALEJANDRO SÁNCHEZ COVER ARTISTS

BEN HARVEY; SARA PICHELLI & FRANK WILLIAM [NEW CHAMPIONS]
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

JAY BOWEN DESIGN KAEDEN McGAHEY ASSISTANT EDITOR TOM GRONEMAN EDITOR
NICK LOWE EXECUTIVE EDITOR C.B. CEBULSKI EDITOR IN CHIEF

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO

IS THAT A ***VAMPIRE*****?!** 'CAUSE ***BLADE*** ONLY SHOWS UP WHEN THERE'RE VAMPIRES!

DAMN, DAD, HE'S KINDA GOT YOU PEGGED.

LANGUAGE, BRI.

"DAD"?!

THOUGHT IT WAS KINDA OBVIOUS, MOM SAYS I HAVE HIS EYES--

ENOUGH-- THIS IS SERIOUS!

THIS THING'S A LEECH THAT FEEDS OFF BIOELECTRICAL ENERGIES. IF ***ENERGY VAMPIRES*** ARE DOGS, THESE ARE WOLVES.

AND HUMANS'RE NOTHIN' MORE THAN BATTERIES TO 'EM.

YEAH, I'VE BEEN THERE BEFORE, AND IT'S NOT A PRETTY SIGHT!*

*PICK UP ANY STRAY **SPIDER-VERSE** COMIC, WHY DON'TCHA?! --TG

Y'KNOW, THIS STUFF FREAKED ME OUT PRETTY HARD WHEN I FIRST FOUND OUT ABOUT 'EM TOO.

MY FAMILY JUST MOVED IN, AND THIS THING HAS BEEN UNDER MY NOSE THE WHOLE TIME?

DOUBT IT, SPIDEY. THIS IS A RECENT ***TURN.***

NOTICE THOSE BITE MARKS?

YEAH. AND JUDGIN' BY THAT BADGE, HE WORKED FOR THE MTA.

WAIT, THOSE "BITES" LOOK LIKE...

SUCTION MARKS. NOT EVERY TYPE 'A BLOODSUCKER USES ***FANGS*** TO DRAIN FOLK.

MAAAN, I JUST WANTED TO TAKE OUT THE TRASH! NOW I GOT ***BLADE*** TELLIN' ME THERE'RE ***VAMPIRE LEECHES*** RUNNIN' AROUND OUT HERE.

LOOK, I WAS A HIGH SCHOOLER JUST TRYNA LIVE MY BEST LIFE WHEN A VAMPIRE CLONE KIDNAPPED MY MOM.* IT BE LIKE THAT SOMETIMES.

*IN ***BLOODLINE: DAUGHTER OF BLADE!*** --TG

BUT POP'S RIGHT. THESE THINGS ARE JUST THE HELPERS. THEY SUCK UP PEOPLE'S LIFE FORCE AND SIPHON IT BACK TO THEIR MASTER'S NESTS FOR PROPER FEEDING.

AND THEY GET BY WITH WHAT TABLE SCRAPS *IT* LEAVES THEM.

"NEST"?! "MASTER"?! YOU'RE TELLING ME THERE ARE ***MORE*** OF THESE THINGS?! AND THEY HAVE, WHAT, A ***QUEEN LEECH*** CALLIN' THE SHOTS?

MORE LIKE A KING. A CRUEL ONE.

WE HAVE TO STOP HIM! WE CAN'T HAVE THESE THINGS RUNNING LOOSE ALL NIGHT!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHY WE'RE HERE.

THESE THINGS BELONG TO A LESSER FIGURE FROM THE SECOND WORLD. AN IMMORTAL GLUTTONY GOD WHO DOESN'T TAKE TO DYING SO EASY.

"'R'YM'R, THE INSATIABLE ONE' IN THE OLD TONGUE. HE CAN'T BE KILLED, ONLY ***CONTAINED.*** HE SENDS THESE LI'L DRONES OUT TO DRAIN HUMANS AND BRING THEM BACK TO FEED ON.

"HE WAS RAISING ALL KINDS OF HELL IN ATLANTA UNTIL WE CHASED HIM OUT. BEEN TAILING HIM UP THE EAST COAST FOR THE PAST WEEK."

WE'RE THINKING HE SETTLED SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE. GETTING CUT OFF FROM HIS SUPPLY HAS HIM PRETTY WEAK.

BUT WHY BROOKLYN?

'CAUSE SETTING UP SHOP IN BLACK AND BROWN 'HOODS USUALLY MEANS POLICE DON'T COME KNOCKING WHEN WE GO MISSING.

TYPICAL. HOW DO WE PLAN ON STOPPING HIM?

WITH THIS.

IT'LL SEAL AWAY R'YM'R, AND HE'LL BE OUT OF OUR HAIR FOR GOOD.

THAT REALLY ALL IT'S GONNA TAKE? FIGURED THERE'D BE MORE STABBIN'. EITHER WAY, THIS ***IS MY HOOD*** AND YOU HAVE TO LET ME HELP--

HELP. YES, WE NEED ALL WE CAN GET.

UH, OKAY, USUALLY THERE'S A LI'L BIT MORE PUSHBACK...

WE'RE ON A TIME CRUNCH, AND DAD LIKES CUTTIN' TO THE CHASE.

MAN, WHAT BETTER WAY TO CELEBRATE HALLOWEEN THAN HUNTING ANCIENT HORRORS, AM I RIGHT?

HA, I LIKE YOU. YOU'RE WEIRD.

FIRST, WE GONNA HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT FIT. CAN'T HAVE YOU OUT HERE SAVIN' BROOKLYN IN YA PJ's.

I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO GRAB MY WHOLE SUIT, OKAY?

I'D STAY STILL IF I WERE YOU.

WAIT, WHAT'RE YOU--?

'EYY, COME ON, MAN! PLEASE TELL ME THESE'LL WASH OUT--

FXM &ℓMPF!

HOLY CRAP!

WOW! MY VERY OWN VAMPIRE-HUNTING SUIT?!

THIS'LL OFFER SOME PROTECTION FROM BEING TURNED. IT'S ALSO SPECIALIZED TO FIGHT SUCKHEADS.

UH, SPECIALIZED HOW?

YOUR WEBS'VE BEEN INFUSED WITH ANCIENT MAGICS--HOLY WATER, ENCHANTMENTS, ETCETERA. AFFECTS THAT LITTLE VENOM THING YOU DO TOO.

COOL! LET'S DO THIS!

THE MTA BADGE AROUND THAT GUY'S NECK MEANS THE NEST IS PROB SOMEPLACE CENTRALLY LOCATED AND AWAY FROM PRYING EYES.

YOU ALMOST SOUND LIKE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

I'VE KINDA, SORTA BEEN WORKIN' ON EVOLVING MY SPIDER-SENSE ALONGSIDE MY DETECTIVE SKILLS!

"KINDA, SORTA" AIN'T GIVIN' ME TOO MUCH CONFIDENCE, BOY.

MISTY KNIGHT'S SHOWING ME THE ROPES!

MISTY KNIGHT?! LORD HELP US.

LOOK, THIS NEIGHBORHOOD'S NEAR A LOT OF SUBWAY LINES AND ALL THE TRICK-OR-TREATERS PROB LOOK LIKE A GIANT DINNER BELL TO THE VAMPIRES.

THAT'S NOT A BAD PLACE TO START. AND WHAT DID YA MEAN BY "EVOLVING SPIDER-SENSE"?

HONESTLY, I'M STILL GETTING THE HANG OF IT. BUT I BEEN WORKIN' ON "FOCUSING."

INHALE. EXHALE. THERE'S SOMETHING THERE...FAINT. COME ON, SHOW ME SOMETHING. I CAN'T LET ANYONE ELSE GET HURT--

EYES UP, SHERLOCK.

I THINK I KNOW WHERE OUR NEXT LEECH IS.

YO, MS. HARVEY HOOKED ME UP!

SHE JUST TOOK PITY ON YOU 'CAUSE YOUR COSTUME SO BUSTED.

UH-HUH, WHATEVER YOU SAY.

GRRRR

YOU JUST MAD SHE GAVE YOU THE "FUN-SIZED" ONES.

SHE ONLY DID THAT 'CAUSE YOU TOOK THE LAST BIG ONE--

HEY, YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

GAAAAZH!

THE HELL IS THAT?!

AAAAAH!

OH SNAP, LOOK OUT, MONSTER.

THERE'S A SPIDER-MAN ABOUT TO KICK YOU IN THE FACE!

WHY NOT PICK ON SOMEONE WHO CAN FIGHT BACK?!

SPLAT

THWIP
THWIP
THWIP
IT'S GETTING AWAY!
GOOD! LET IT! IT CAN LEAD US BACK TO THE NEST!
THIS FREAK DID **NOT** JUST LEAPFROG MY CAR!
THIS ONE'S A LOT STRONGER THAN THE ONE AT YOUR SPOT.
IT MUST BE A, UH, "FRESHER" ONE?
HONK HONK!
INSIDE NOW!
IT'S SO FAST! I THOUGHT YOU SAID THESE ARE THE WEAKER ONES.
THEY ARE. BUT DON'T MISTAKE WEAKER FOR "EASIER."
LOOK, IT'S HEADING TOWARD THAT CLOSED SUBWAY!
CRUMB

CAN'T BELIEVE THESE THINGS WERE LIVING THIS CLOSE AND I NEVER NOTICED--

FOCUS, KID!

BRIELLE, KNIVES!

ON IT!

FOCUS, FOCUS, FOCUS! INHALE. EXHALE!

WHAT... IS THAT?

HOL' UP! SOMETHING BAD'S WAITIN' FOR US!

WAAAAGH!

WE CAN FOLLOW THE BLOOD TRAIL IN CASE WE LOSE 'IM!

WE CAN'T LET IT GET AWAY!

BRI, DON'T RUSH IN!

WAIT, STOP!

HOLY #$%&...

THAT... SCENT. I HAVEN'T SMELLED IT IN SOME TIME.

RAWR

BLADE, THE DHAMPIR.

HASN'T BEEN LONG ENOUGH.

THIS GUY DON'T LOOK SO--

A CHILD? YOU'VE GOTTEN SOFT, DHAMPIR.

--TOUGH?

BRAVERY OR FOOLISHNESS-- THE MOTIVATION MATTERS NOT.

RACK!

AGGGGH!

YOU WILL **NOT** TOUCH HER AGAIN.

YOU GOOD, BABY GIRL?

Y-YEAH. HE'S FASTER THAN HE LOOKS.

WE CAN TOTALLY BEAT THIS GUY, RIGHT?

BE WARY, SPAWN OF THE DHAMPIR!

FOR THE NIGHT IS STILL YOUNG!

"AND THERE IS MUCH BLOOD YET TO BE SPILLED!"

GONNA KILL THAT KID!

NO ONE MAKES A FOOL OUT OF HIGHTAIL!

I'LL TURN OVER EVERY SINGLE TRASH CAN IN THIS #$%& CITY UNTIL I FIND YOU, ARAÑITO!

EVEN IF IT TAKES ME ALL NIGHT--

WAIT A MINUTE. WAS THAT...?

OUT OF THE WAY!

WEBBING...

WELL, SPIDER-MAN...

...LOOKS LIKE YOUR LUCK IS JUST ABOUT TO RUN OUT.

AM I TRIPPIN', OR ARE THESE GUYS GETTING STRONGER?!

DAD SAID THESE THINGS ARE BASICALLY WORKER BEES, RIGHT? MAYBE THEY GET STRONGER WHENEVER THEY NEED TO DEFEND THEIR WEIRD BAT KING?

FOCUS! WE HAVE TO SEAL THIS GUY AWAY BEFORE HE GETS ANY STRONGER!

SPIDER-MAN, YOUR BELT!

UH, WHAT ABOUT IT?!

JUST PRESS THE DAMN BUTTON, BOY! YOUR MAGICAL SUIT WILL DO THE REST!

DO NOT FIGHT THIS, DHAMPIR. LET THE REIGN OF R'YM'R BEGIN. HUMANS HAVE NO NEED FOR FREE WILL--

A U.V. SPIDER-SIGNAL?! DUDE, WHAT EVEN *IS* THIS SUIT?!

SSSSSSS

TRICKS THAT ONLY THE LESSER OF MY KIND WOULD FALL TO.

WHAT ABOUT THIS?

GLICK!

SLRRCH

JUST 'CAUSE YO ASS IS IMMORTAL DON'T MEAN THIS DON'T *HURT!*

I CANNOT BE KILLED BY SUCH A WOUND! YOU ONLY DELAY THINGS, DAYWALKER!

GOOD. I LOOK FORWARD TO STABBIN' YOU ALL NIGHT.

THAT SOUNDS FUN N' ALL, DAD, BUT MAYBE YOU SEAL HIM AWAY ALREADY?

R'YM'R, IT IS TIME...

I'M WITH BRI--MAYBE WE WRAP THIS UP? BEEN A LONG DAY, MAN.

ᚠᚹᚲᚷ ᛟᚢᛗᚷᚠᛏ!

NO! I WILL NOT GO BACK! I WILL NOT BE CONTAINED!

GWWAGH!

ZA-CRASH!

SPIDER-MAN!

I TOLD YOU I'D FIND YOU!

HIGHTAIL?! YO, ARE YOU *KIDDIN'* ME?!

HUH, WHO'S THAT?

YOU BROKE THE INCANTATION!

YES. SHE. HAS.

WHAT THE HELL--?

HISSS!

TOO SLOW.

I THINK I'M GONNA BE SICK.

WHO THE HECK IS THIS LADY?

I'M THE ONE WHO'S GONNA HAUL YOUR SPIDER-FRIEND IN AS SOON AS I FINISH OFF THESE FREAKS.

WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE ARE YOU?

CALL ME "CREATURE" ONE MORE TIME AND YOU'RE GONNA END UP LIKE YOUR FRIEND BACK THERE.

SUCH ARROGANCE. I'M INTRIGUED, HUMAN.

I DUNNO WHAT YOU THINGS ARE, BUT I'M NOT STICKING AROUND TO FIND OUT. I'M JUST HERE FOR THE SPIDER-KID.

AND YOU'RE IN MY WAY!

I'M ENDING THIS.

SNAP!

AH, YOU HAVE A LOT OF SPIRIT! MUCH ENERGY, I CAN TELL.

WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU--?!

MORE! SHOW ME MORE! I CAN SMELL THE ENERGY IN YOU! SUCH POWER! IT'S SWELLING IN YOU!

I'LL SHOW YOU "POWER," FREAK!

DOES THIS FEEL LIKE A SWELL TO YOU?

SLICE

YES, THIS IS WHAT I HAVE NEEDED! I WILL ADD YOU TO MY COLLECTION. YOU WILL BE THE BEST OF THEM.

RIGHT, WELL. LET'S SEE HOW THAT HEALING FACTOR KEEPS UP WITH MY SPEED!

SUCH SPEED! SUCH **FEROCITY!** TRULY ONE OF THE **PINNACLES** OF WHAT HUMANITY HAS TO OFFER.

BUT I AM NO HUMAN.

I AM OF THE OLD WORLD. OF THE DARKNESS.

AND IN THAT WORLD OF DARKNESS, EVEN THE MOST INTENSE OF HUMANITY'S **FLAMES--**

HIGHTAIL, GET AWAY FROM HIM!

--APPEARS AS NAUGHT BUT A **SPARK!**

HGGGGH!

LET... GO...OF ME... FREAK!

THIS IS A BLESSING FEW MORTALS HAVE RECEIVED, HUMAN! YOU ARE ABOUT TO BE BRANDED.

AND YOU SHALL NOT WEAR MY MARK WITH SHAME!

SLYUUCK!

WE CAN'T LET THAT SPEEDSTER GET TURNED, BRI! WE HAVE TO TAKE HER DOWN, NOW!

Y-YES.

WAIT, NO! NO, WE ARE **NOT** DOING THAT!

WE CAN FIND ANOTHER WAY. THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER WAY!

YOU ENTERED INTO ***MY WORLD***, KID! WHICH MEANS SOMETIMES WE HAVE TO LEAVE THAT HERO %$&# AT THE DOOR!

TWIP TWIP

YOUR ATTENTION SLIPS FROM THE REAL THREAT, DHAMPIR!

WHOOSH

HOLY CRAP, THIS IS SO BAD.

GUY HITS LIKE A $#@% TRUCK!

WELL, WE WOULDN'T BE IN THIS POSITION IF YOU HAD LET ME HANDLE THIS, SPIDER!

<GET THE #$%& OFF ME!>*

WHACK!

*TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH.

HIGHTAIL, YOU OKAY--?

STOP!

BUT WE HAVE TO SAVE HER!

LOOK CLOSER, KID. SHE AIN'T THE ONE WHO NEEDS SAVING.

<THE HELL... DID...YOU...DO TO...ME?>

<HEAD'S... ON...FIRE... CAN'T... THINK...>

YOU HAVE NO NEED TO THINK ANYMORE, MY VASSAL...

GGGHAA...

BRIELLE. BOY. WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, YOU RUN AND DON'T EVEN THINK 'BOUT LOOKIN' BACK.

BUT, DAD--

DO WHAT I SAY, YOU HEAR ME?!

NOW, POP--YOU KNOW I'M TOO DAMN HARDHEADED TO DO THAT.

WHAT'S THAT DANGER SENSE OF YOURS TELLIN' YOU, SPIDER-MAN?

-GULP- SOMETHIN' BAD'S COMIN'.

SOMETHIN' *REAL* BAD IS COMIN'.

EYES UP.

IT'S TIME.

I TOLD YOU I'D FIND YOU, ARAÑITO...

...AND I ALWAYS KEEP MY WORD!

TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT:

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN

#12

ON SALE IN NOVEMBER

We want to hear from you! Write to SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
and let us know if your message is "OKAY TO PRINT."

© 2023 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.